

EXTRA

LA IRA.

100 DEAD

Ford's Opera-

House Passes at Washington.

300 CLERKS IN THE RUINS.

**President Lincoln Was
Assassinated.**

CONDEMNED LONG AGO.

ington Busy. — Scenes of
Death and Suffering.

WASHINGTON, June 2.—Ford's old Opera-House, on Tenth street, in which President Lincoln was assassinated, has just fallen in.

About three hundred Government

LATER.—The first floor collapsed through weakness, caused by excavat-

The dead and wounded are being taken out rapidly by the firemen and

All the ambulances in the city have been summoned, and the rescued are being conveyed to the hospitals.

It is feared that a hundred people

The scenes are terrible. Some jumped from the third floor.

The walls are still standing, but every floor is down and every window is blown

The building has been condemned as unsafe and unsuitable for the purpose for which it was occupied for some time, but sentiment prevented its being pulled down.

The floors were heavily loaded with the records of the Records and Pensions Division of the War Department. The clerks employed there were all men.

GIBLER IN HIS NEW INSTITUTE.
His Inoculated Meningitis Moved Into
New Quarters at Ninety-seven H Street.
Dr. Paul Gibler moved his Pasteur Institute
yesterday from No. 178 West Tenth street to
his new quarters at Ninety-seventh street.

and Central Park West. Numerous cages were transferred containing animals under the inoculation process. They included snugs, rats, rabbits, chicken, guinea pigs, dogs and cats.

It is six stories high, has a frontage of 28 feet on Central Park West and 100 feet on Ninety-seventh street. On the first floor are the parlor and reception-room, the operating-room, the laboratories and the private offices of the doctor and his assistants. The second, third, fourth and fifth floors will be occupied by the patients. On the sixth floor is the main dining-room and laundry, as well as the kitchen, the storeroom. Mr. Tibber will have

He was asked yesterday what he thought of the experiment to be tried by the Texas sheep raisers, of setting a pack of mangy wolves loose on their ranches in the hope that they will communicate the disease to the other wolves who prey so ravenously on the spring lambs.

The Cycle.
(From Truth.)
She—Pshaw! A married woman doesn't have any fun and an engaged girl doesn't

He (most distressed)—But what fun does an unengaged girl have?
She—She has the fun of trying to get engaged and married.
